

MORNING AND EVENING BY THE SEA.

Words by James T. Fields.

Music by Olga von Radecki.

Allegro moderato. *p*

At dawn the fleet stretched

p

miles a - way On o - cean plains a-sleep,

pp

mf

Twin ves - sels wait - ing for the day To

mf

move..... a - cross the deep, To move..... a - cross the

marcato

molto sosten.

deep. So still the sails, They seemed to be

dim. *pp* *p*

White lil - ies grow-ing on the sea, They seemed to

be White lil - ies growing on the sea. *un poco più agitato*

cresc.

When eve - ning touched the cape's low rim

p

agitato

And dark fell on the

waves, And dark fell on the waves We on - ly saw pro - ce - nious dim

ritard.

Of clouds from sha - - dow - y caves;

ritard. *dim.*

Meno mosso.

These were the ghosts of bu - ried ships,

pp

Gone down in one.....brief hours..... e - clipse, Gone down in

cresc. *accel.*

cresc. *accel.*

one..... brief hours..... e - clipse,

molto cresc. ed accel.

Gone down in

ff



one..... brief hours e - clipse, Gone down in

cresc. *f* *sf*

one.... brief hours e - clipse.

mf *p* *sempre p*

3 *3* *3* *3*

p *dim.* *pp*

3 *3* *3* *3*